

50¢
©

168
JAN
02459

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

©1980 MARVEL
COMICS GROUP

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

ELECTRA
ONCE HE LOVED HER...
NOW SHE IS HIS
MOST DEADLY ENEMY!



He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

CLOSE YOUR EYES. LET
THE NIGHT TOUCH YOU.

FEEL THE COLD, DRIVING RAIN AS IT BATTERS YOUR
FACE AND SOAKS YOUR CLOTHES...

HEAR THE MOAN OF A FREIGHT BARGE ON THE
NEARBY EAST RIVER; THE HAUNTING CHIMES OF A
SOLITARY CHURCH BELL AS IT TOLLS THE MIDNIGHT HOUR...

TASTE AIR HEAVY WITH
LINGERING FUMES OF
RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC LONG
GONE... SMELL IN MAGGOT-
RIDDEN GARBAGE, THE
STENCH OF ANOTHER DAY'S
MISERY IN NEW YORK'S
LOWER EAST SIDE...

LET THE NIGHT
TOUCH YOU--

-- AND YOU
WILL TAKE
IN ONLY A
FRACTION
OF ITS TOTAL
TEXTURE...

SPAK

...A TEXTURE FULLY
EXPERIENCED BY ONLY
ONE MAN-- A **BLIND**
MAN--

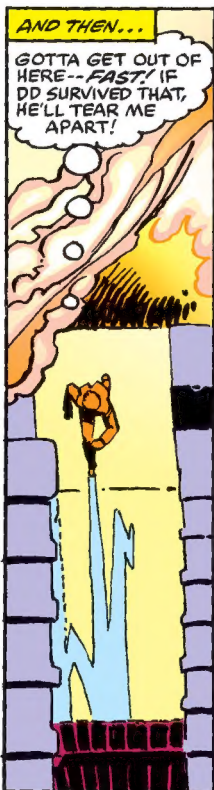
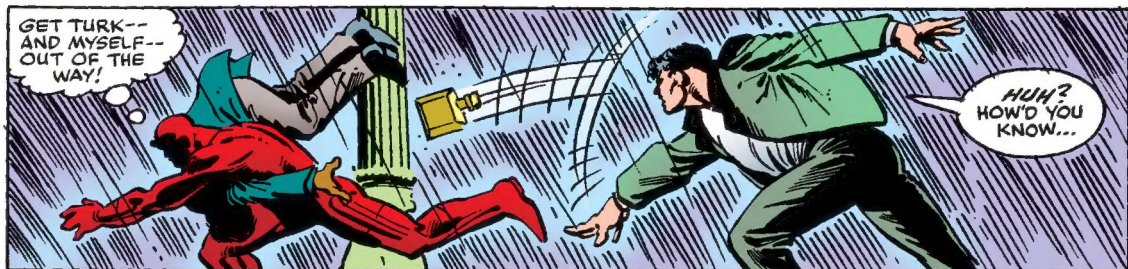
DAREDEVIL?!

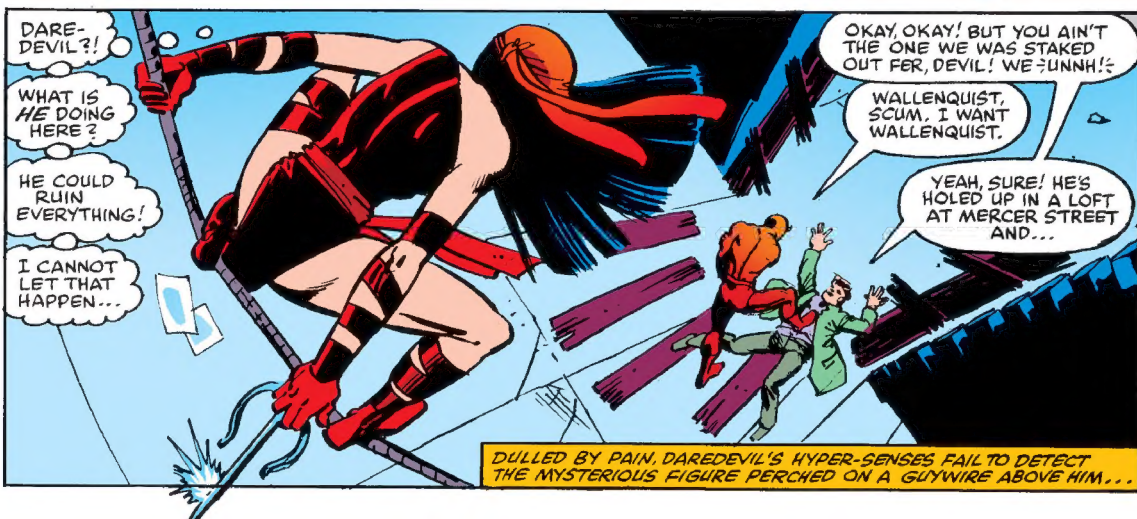
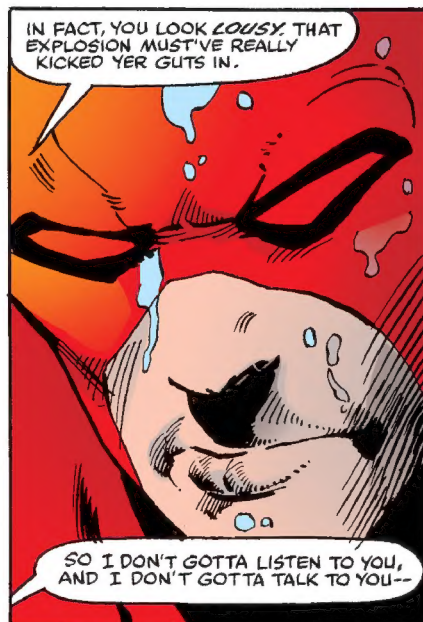
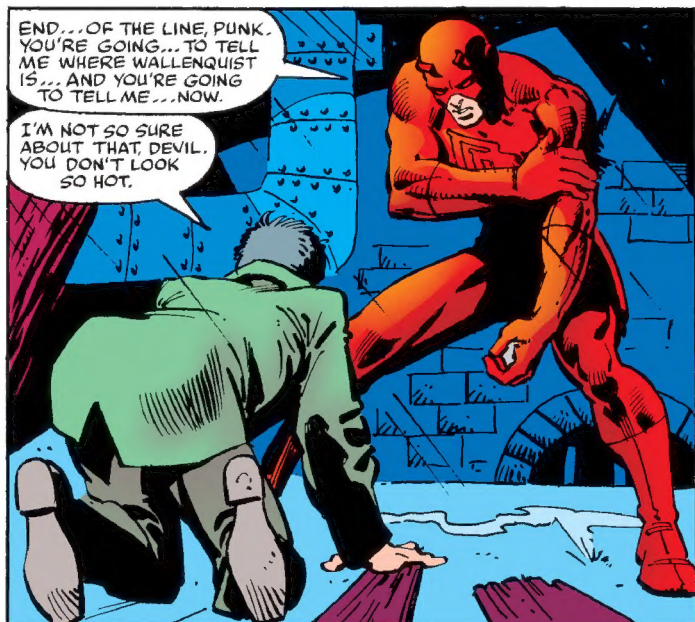
... AND
TONIGHT,
DAREDEVIL
WILL MEET--
AND BE
TOUCHED
BY--

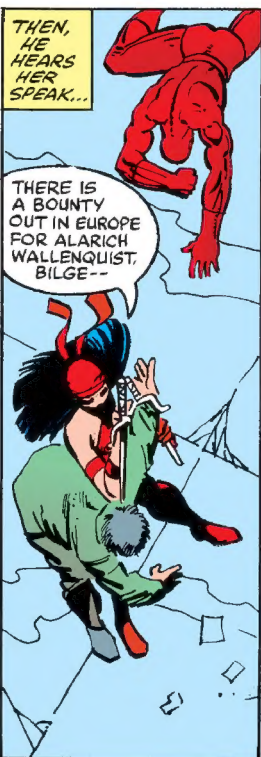
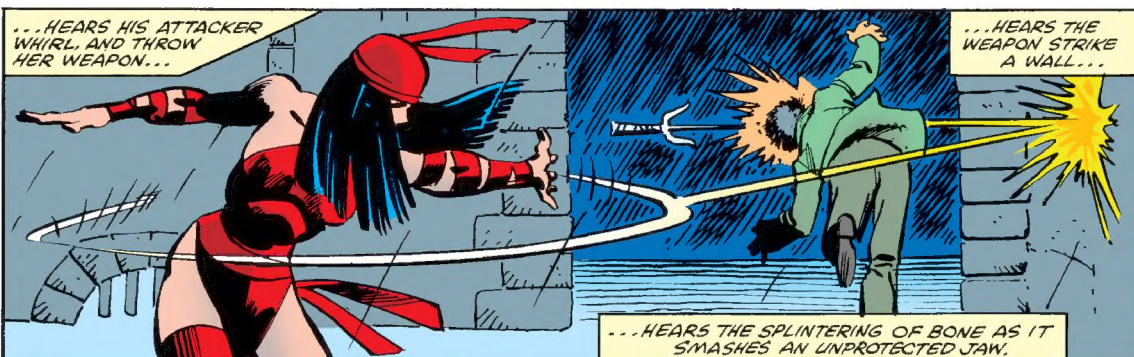
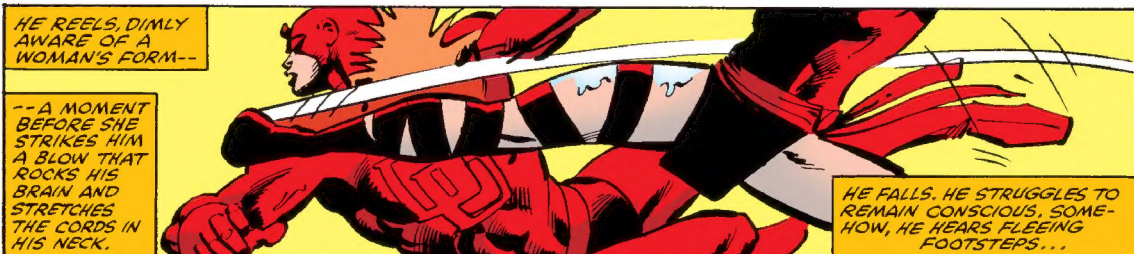
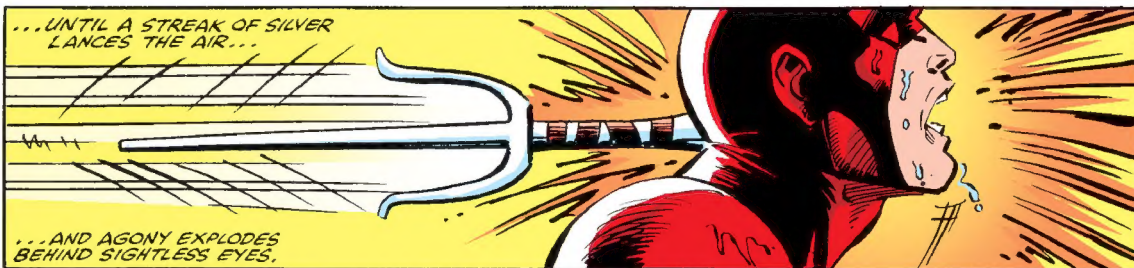
ELEKTRA

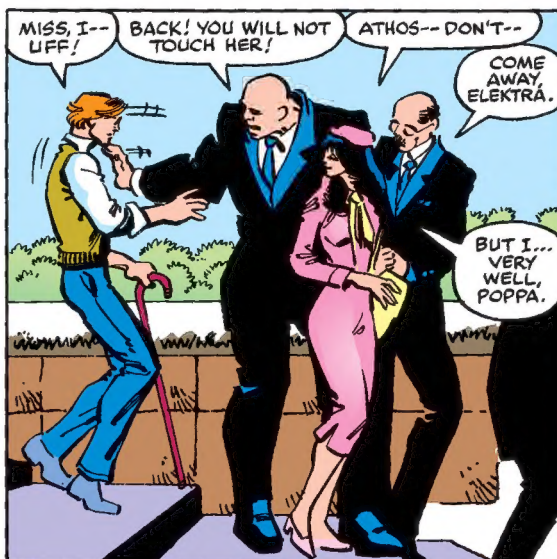
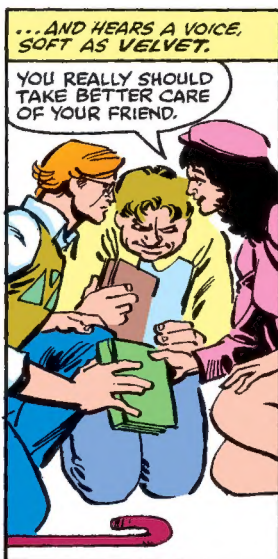
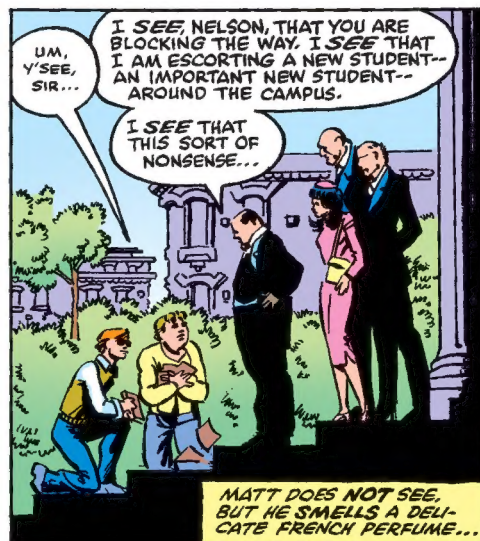
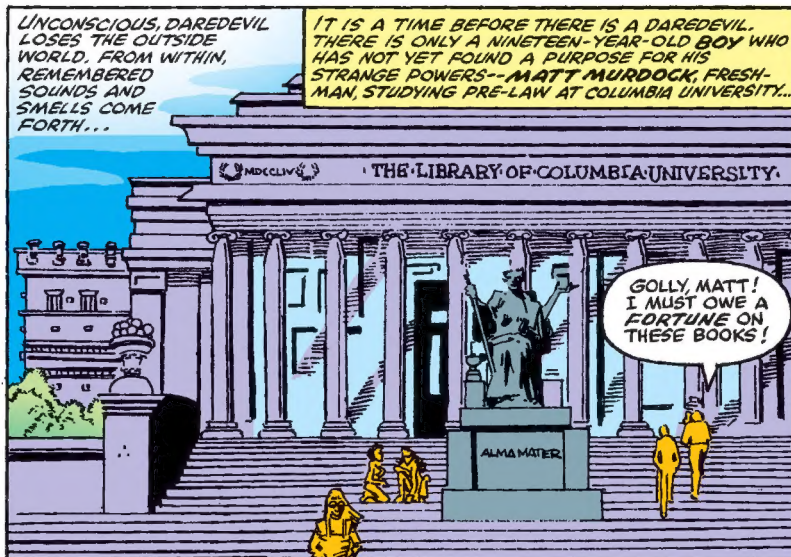
FRANK MILLER / KLAUS JANSON / DR. MARTIN / JOE ROSEN / DENNY O'NEIL / JIM SHOOTER
ARTIST AND WRITER / INKER / EMBELLISHER / COLORIST / LETTERER / EDITOR / ED-IN-CHIEF

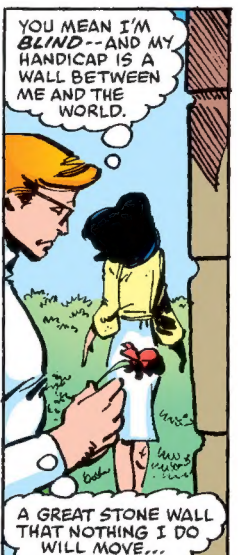
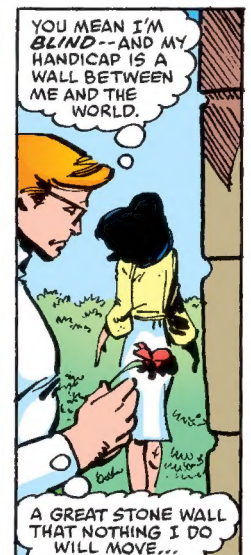
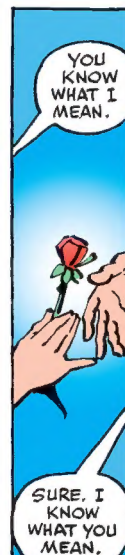
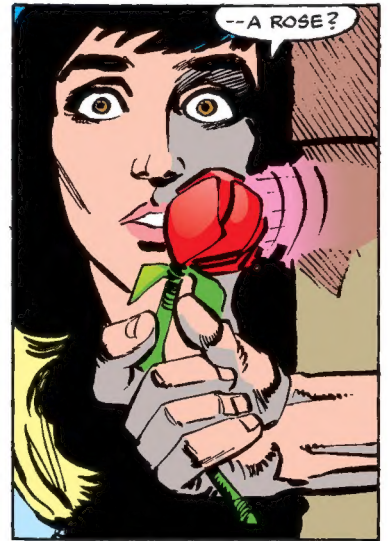
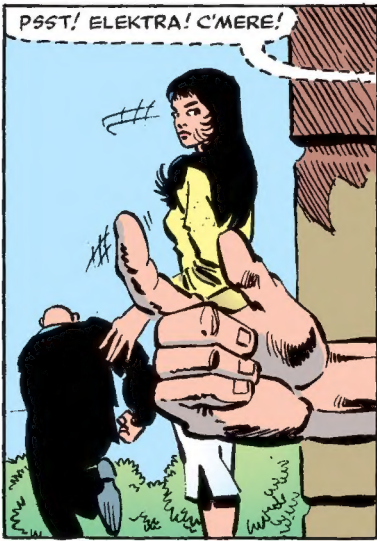
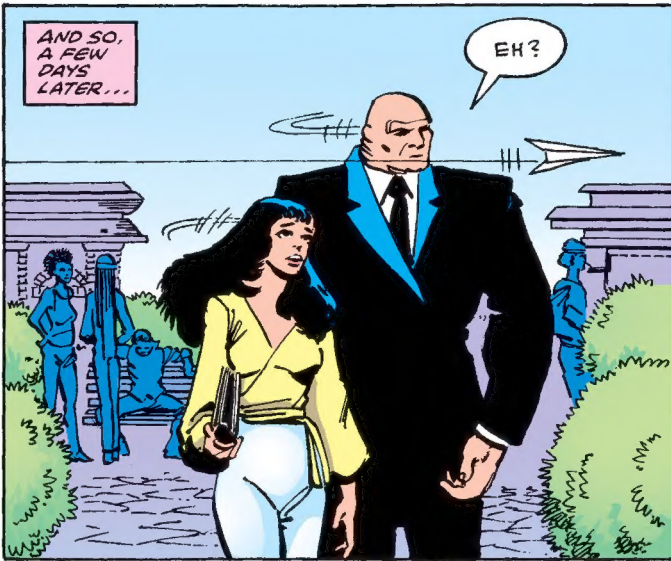
© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

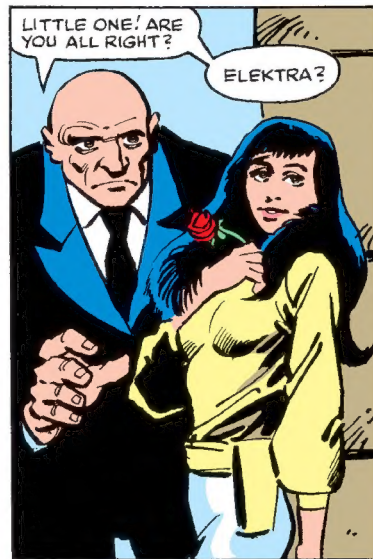
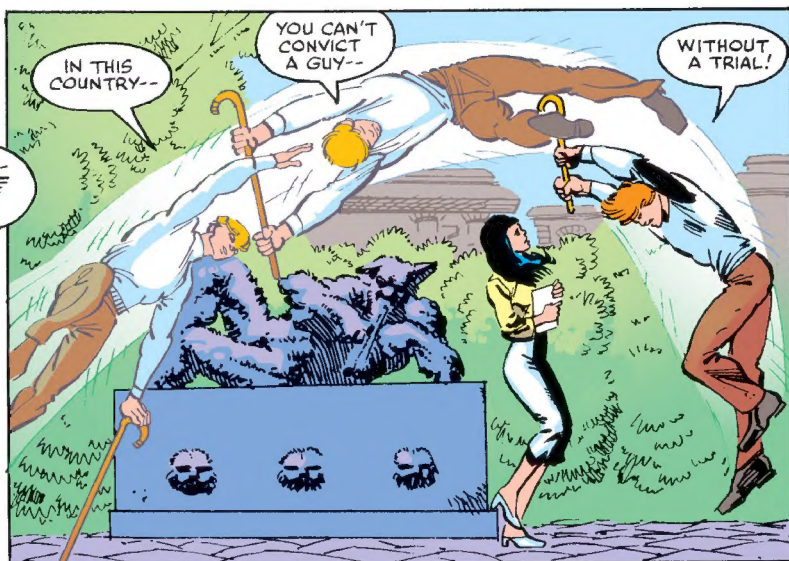




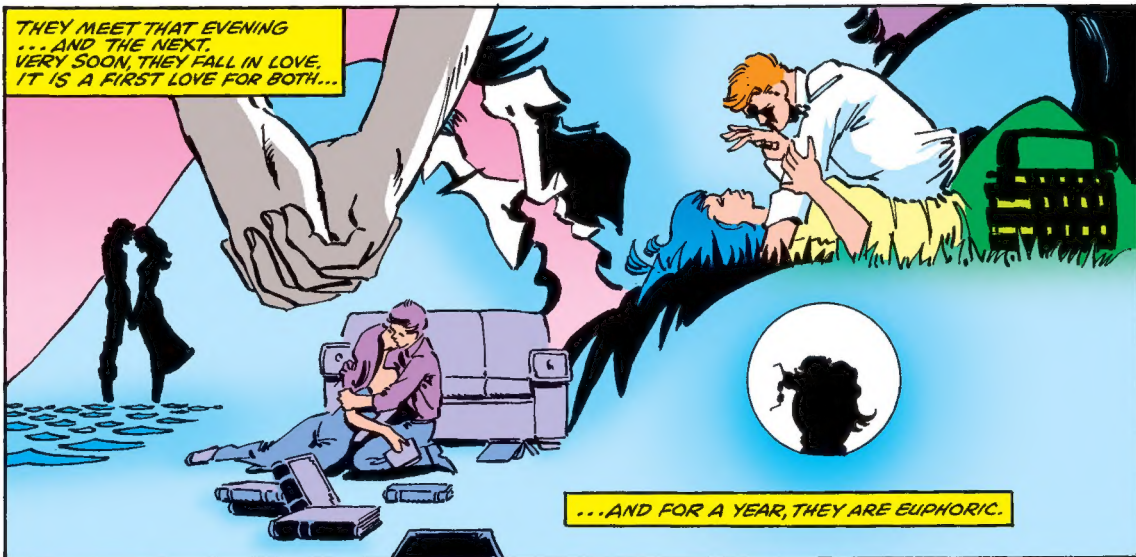








THEY MEET THAT EVENING
...AND THE NEXT,
VERY SOON, THEY FALL IN LOVE.
IT IS A FIRST LOVE FOR BOTH...



...AND FOR A YEAR, THEY ARE EUPHORIC.

THEN... I'M NOT THE ONLY
ONE THEY MADE
WEAR THESE THINGS.

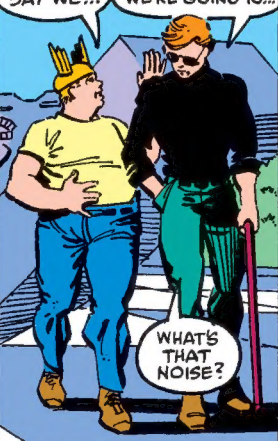


BUT,
FOGGY--
MOOSE
ANTLERS?

IT'S
INITIATION,
MATT.

I'M GONNA JOIN OMEGA
DELTA IF IT KILLS ME.
ANYBODY WHO'S EVERYBODY
IS AT OMEGA DELTA!

GOSH, I'M
HUNGRY AS
A BEAR.
WHAT
SAY WE...



I CAN'T, FOGGY.
TODAY'S ELEKTRA'S
BIRTHDAY, AND
WE'RE GOING TO...

WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?

WHAT NO!-- OH, GOLLY! LOOK
AT ALL THOSE COPS. WONDER
WHAT'S GOING ON?



SOME-
THING IS
VERY WRONG
HERE.

YOU
COULD
CUT THE
TENSION
IN THE
AIR.

LIKE, THERE'S THIS
RILLY INTENSE SCENE
IN THERE, Y'KNOW?
THERE'S THESE GUYS
HOLDING HOSTAGES,
LIKE IN THE ADMINI-
STRATION BUILDING.
INTENSE. RILLY
INTENSE.



HEY-- I
LIKE THE
ANTLERS.

THANKS!

HOLD ON A SECOND...
THE ADMINISTRATION
BUILDING? ISN'T THAT
WHERE YOU'RE MEET-
ING ELEKTRA, MATT?

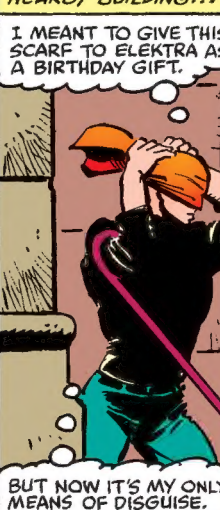


MATT?



HE'S
GONE!

IN THE SHADOW OF A
NEARBY BUILDING...



I MEANT TO GIVE THIS
SCARF TO ELEKTRA AS
A BIRTHDAY GIFT.

BUT NOW IT'S MY ONLY
MEANS OF DISGUISE.

HAVE TO GAIN
ALTITUDE--
SCAN THE
SITUATION.



NOW I'LL SEE IF ALL
THOSE HOURS OF
SECRET TRAINING
COUNT FOR ANYTHING!

NOT BAD. I'M IN BETTER SHAPE THAN I THOUGHT.

BEFORE I DO ANYTHING, I HAVE TO UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT IS GOING ON. I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE--USE MY HYPER SENSES AS NEVER BEFORE!

IF I TRY, I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD THAT'S SPOKEN...

YOU ARE SUR-ROUNDED. IT'S HOPELESS. PLEASE... RELEASE THE AMBASSADOR AND HIS DAUGHTER...

JUST LET ONE OF THOSE WORMS SHOW HIMSELF... JUST FOR A SECOND...

GET BENT, PIG!

WE WANT A CAR--AND A PLANE OUTTA TOWN!

CRIPES, THERE MUST BE A THOUSAND COPS OUT THERE! WE'VE HAD IT, MAN!

"SHUT UP. JUST SHUT UP. LET ME THINK... YEAH... WE SNUFF THE CUTIE. THAT'LL SHOW 'EM WE MEAN BUSINESS!"

"MAN, WE CAN'T DO THAT! THEY'LL--"

"SHUT UP. IF I SAY WE KILL HER, WE KILL HER!"

THERE'S NO MORE TIME. SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE NOW.

IT'S FIFTEEN FEET TO THE OTHER ROOF. I'VE NEVER JUMPED THAT FAR.

BUT I'VE GOT TO SAVE ELEKTRA.

I'VE GOT TO!

I MISSED!

THAT FLAGPOLE! MY CANE! IF I CAN JUST...

UFF!

POP SAYS...THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE. HE'S NEVER AFRAID. I WON'T BE, EITHER.

COULDA' SWORN I HEARD SOMETHING.

I MAY BE WRONG--

--BUT WE BETTER PLAY IT SAFE. GO UP TO THE ROOF. SEE HOW CARLOS IS DOING.

SURE. THERE ARE SIX OF THEM...

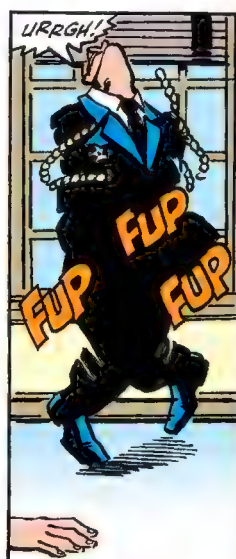
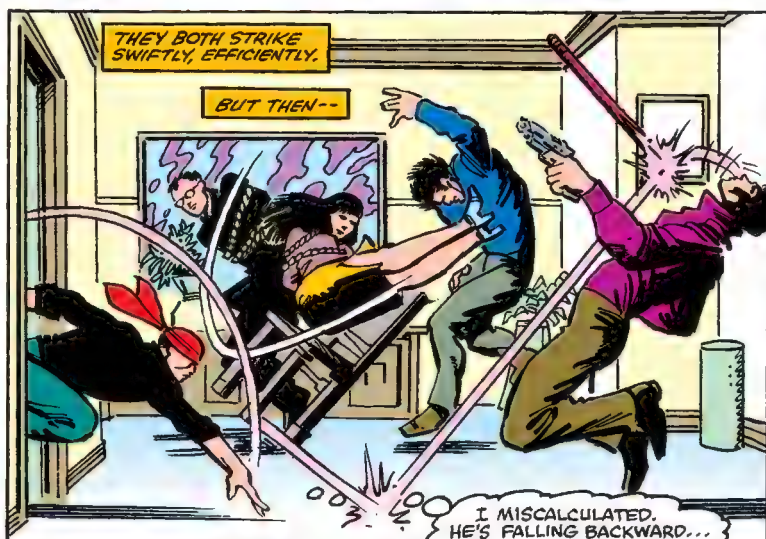
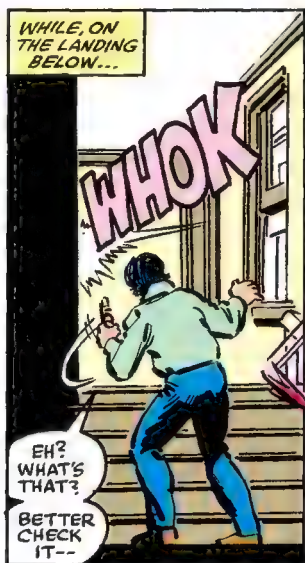
THREE IN THE ROOM WITH ELEKTRA AND HER FATHER...

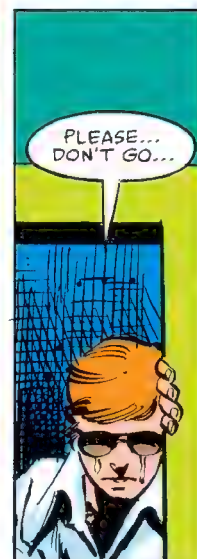
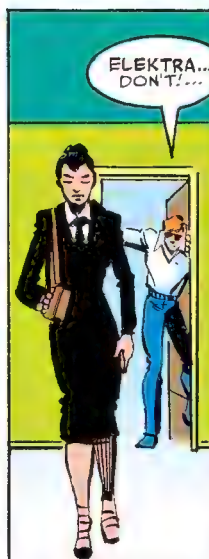
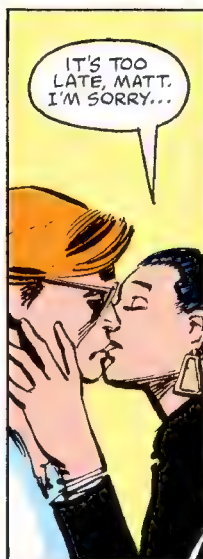
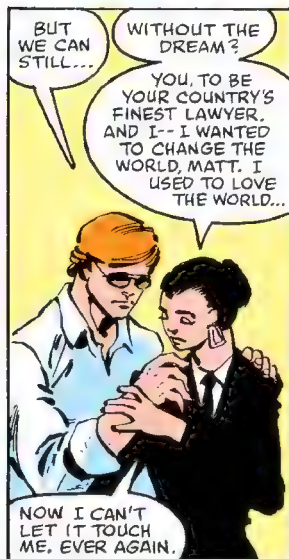
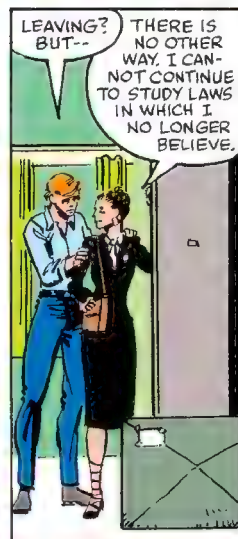
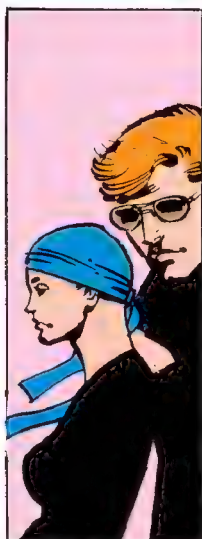
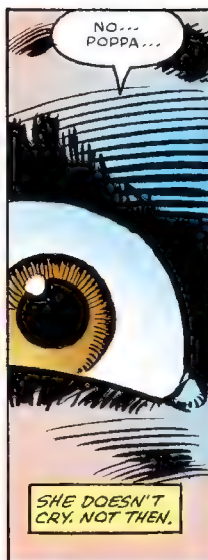
ONE ON THE LANDING BELOW...

AND THE TWO HERE. BETTER KEEP THIS QUIET.

HKKK--

WHAT IN...

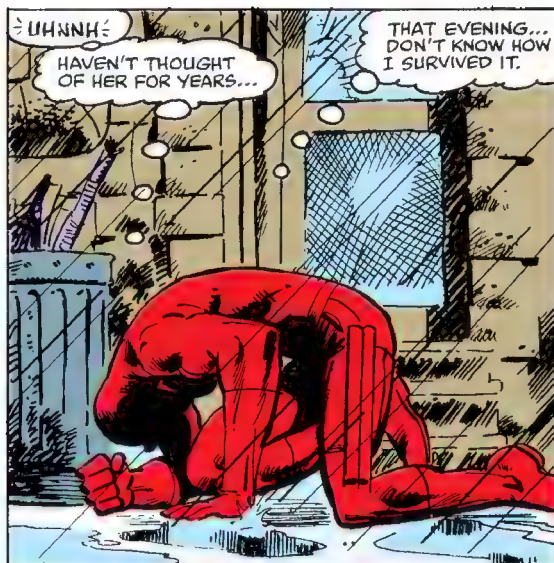






DON'T GO...

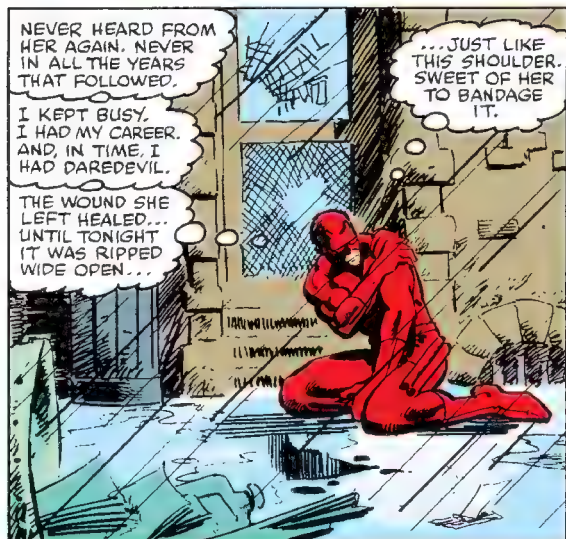
PLEASE, DARLING...
DON'T GO... **KOFF**
KOFF



UHHNH

HAVEN'T THOUGHT
OF HER FOR YEARS...

THAT EVENING...
DON'T KNOW HOW
I SURVIVED IT.

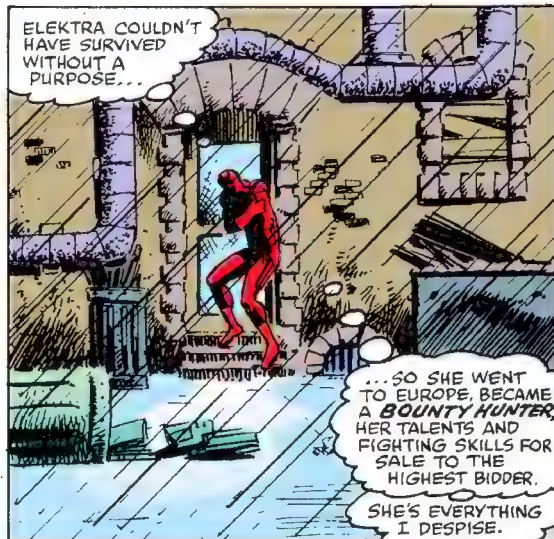


NEVER HEARD FROM
HER AGAIN. NEVER
IN ALL THE YEARS
THAT FOLLOWED.

I KEPT BUSY.
I HAD MY CAREER.
AND, IN TIME, I
HAD DAREDEVIL.

THE WOUND SHE
LEFT HEALED...
UNTIL TONIGHT
IT WAS RIPPED
WIDE OPEN...

...JUST LIKE
THIS SHOULDER.
SWEET OF HER
TO BANDAGE
IT.



ELEKTRA COULDN'T
HAVE SURVIVED
WITHOUT A
PURPOSE...

...SO SHE WENT
TO EUROPE, BECAME
A **BOUNTY HUNTER**,
HER TALENTS AND
FIGHTING SKILLS FOR
SALE TO THE
HIGHEST BIDDER.

SHE'S EVERYTHING
I DESPISE.



BUT INSIDE THE
RUTHLESS BOUNTY
HUNTER IS A
WOMAN-- A WOMAN
WHO BANDAGED MY
ARM AND PROBABLY
SAVED MY LIFE.

SHE'S A BITTER,
LONELY WOMAN
WHO'S STRIKING
BACK AT THE
WORLD THAT
ROBBED HER
OF HER FATHER.

YET SHE'S
STILL A WOMAN--
THE FIRST WOMAN
I EVER LOVED.

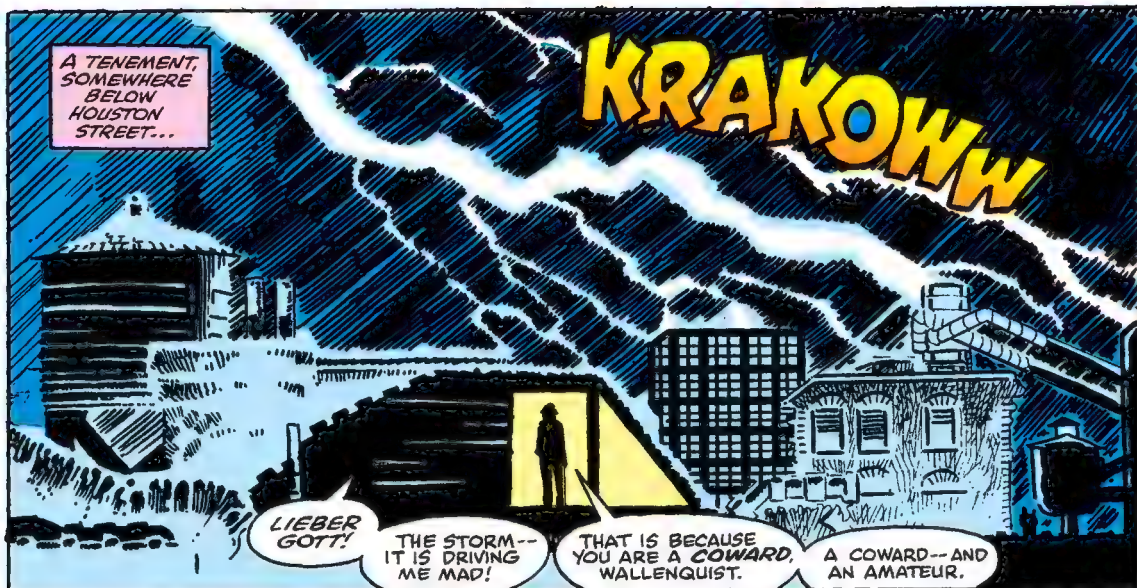
THAT'S A
HARD THING
TO FORGET.

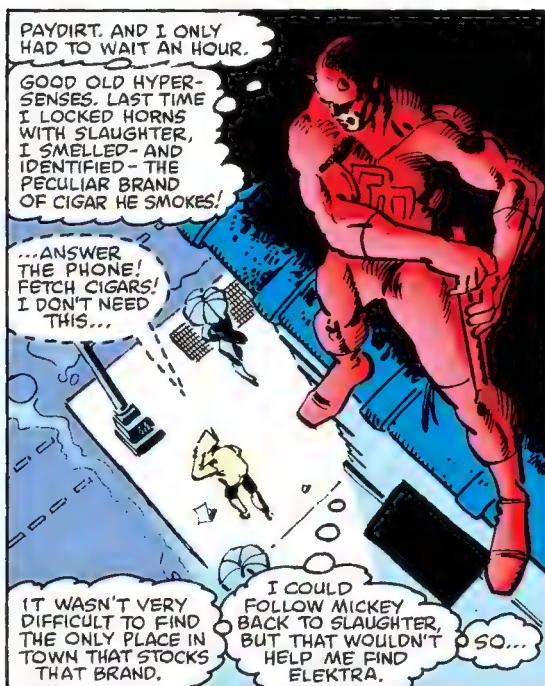
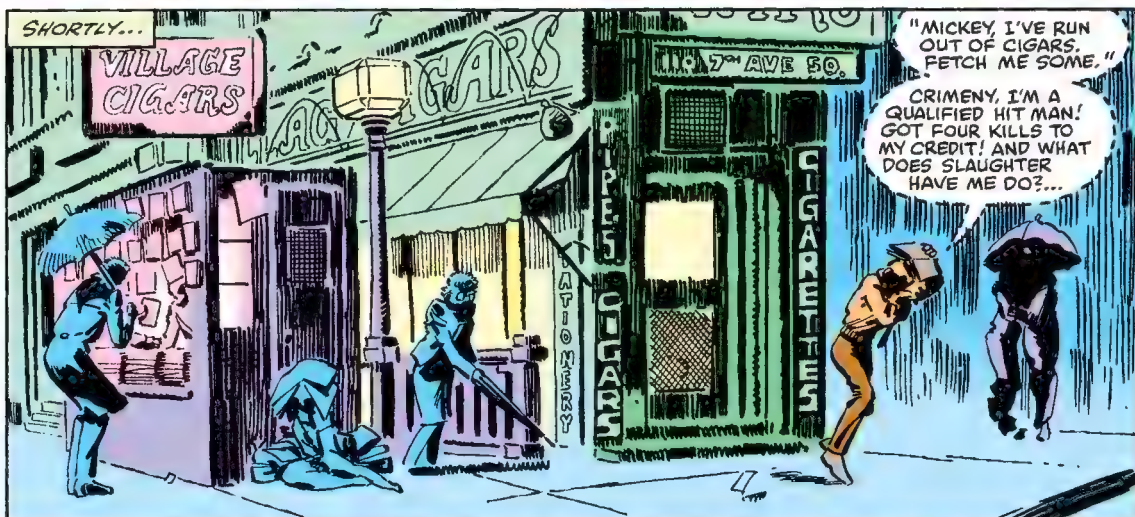
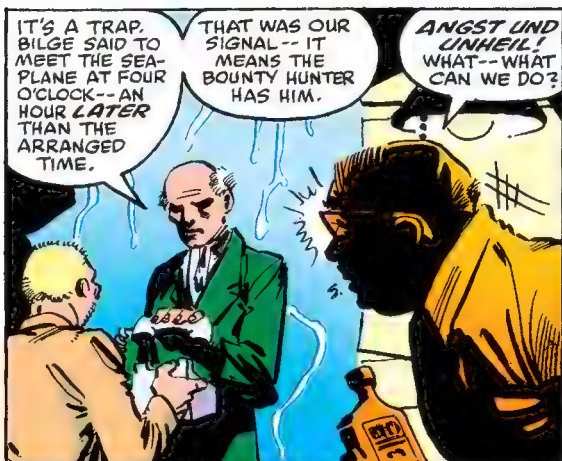


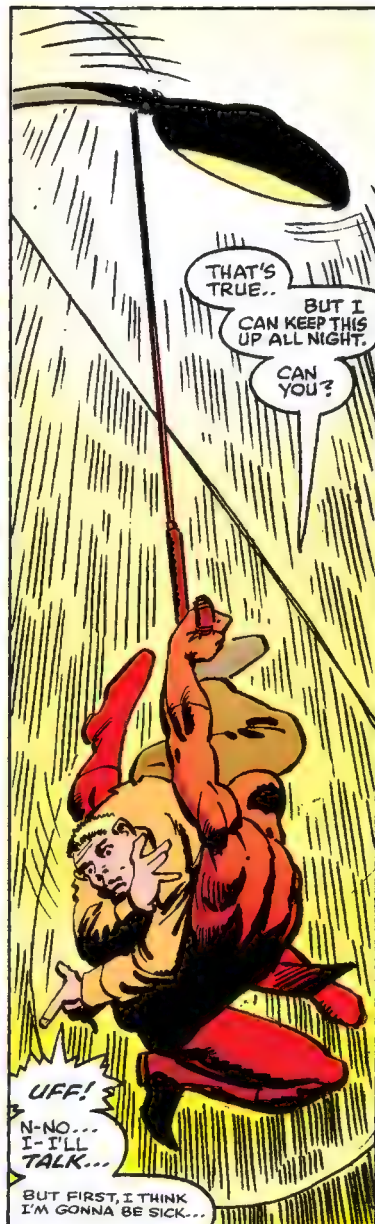
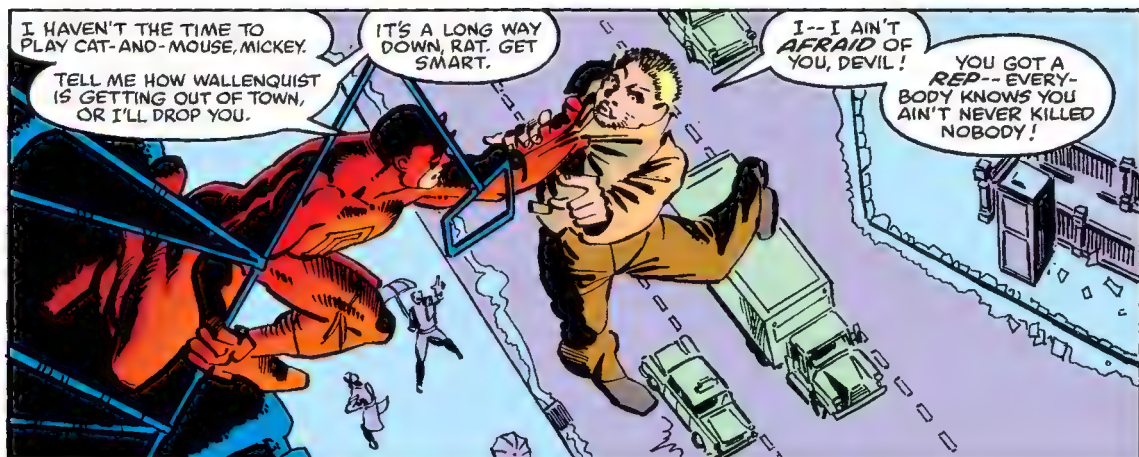
BUT IT
DOESN'T
COUNT.
NONE
OF IT.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH
IT PAINS ME, I MUST
HUNT ELEKTRA DOWN...

...AND BRING
HER TO
JUSTICE!







FOUR A.M., ON
AN ABANDONED
STRETCH OF
THE WEST SIDE
WATERFRONT...

RIGHT
ON TIME.

YES...

... BUT FOR YOU,
MY DEAR, IT IS
FAR TOO LATE.

**TAKE
HER!**

SHE-- SHE'S JUST
A **BROAD**, MISTER
SLAUGHTER!

YOU HEARD
THE BOSS,
GROTTO.

LET'S
DO IT.

OKAY,
OKAY... BUT IT SURE
IS SCREWY.



THIS BIG DEAL BOUNTY
HUNTER BEIN' NOTHIN'
BUT A BROAAAAGGHH!

SKRAK

BTAK

